

STORIES OF THE ARMY AND NAVY

# MILITARY



NOVEMBER  
No. 34

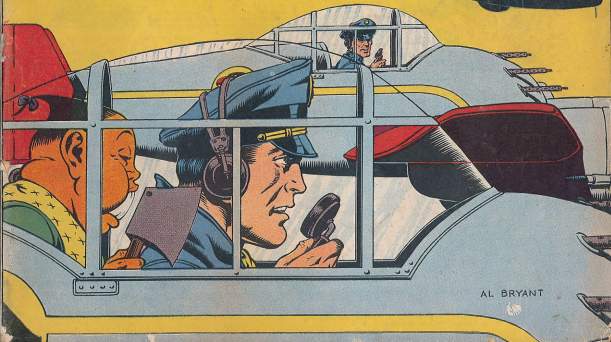
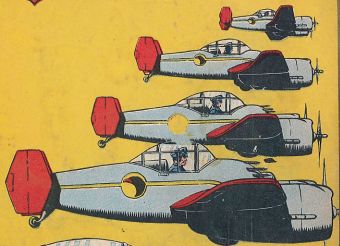
COMICS 10¢

Beautiful and Dangerous

**Eve Rice**

crosses the path of

**BLACKHAWK!**



AL BRYANT





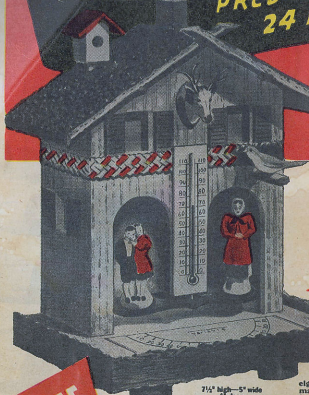
WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



OUTGUESS THE WEATHERMAN

# AMAZING FORECASTER

PREDICTS THE WEATHER  
24 HOURS IN ADVANCE



READ ALL ABOUT THE  
"SWISS" WEATHER HOUSE  
AND **FREE** GIFT OFFER  
IF YOU ACT AT ONCE

## IMPORTANT!

This is not a cheap, un-dependable storm glass. The Weatherman Weather House is the original "Swiss" Weather House which actually tells you the weather in advance. Beware of Imitations.

## BE YOUR OWN WEATHERMAN— YOU'LL KNOW TOMORROW'S WEATHER TODAY

Why pay \$5 or \$10 for a barometer when you can predict the weather yourself, at home, 8 to 24 hours in advance, with this accurate, inexpensive Weather House forecaster? It's made like a little Swiss cottage, with a clutched green roof and small green shutters. Inside the house is an old witch and a little boy and girl. When the weather's going to be fine, the little boy and girl come out in front. But when bad weather is on the way the old witch makes an appearance. There is an easy-to-read thermometer on the front of the cottage that shows you the exact temperature.

You can depend on knowing the condition of the weather from eight to twenty-four hours in advance with this Weather House, made in U. S. A. . . . Everyone—business men, house wives, teachers, farmers, school children, laborers, doctors, lawyers, ministers, clubs and colleges can now predict the weather in advance. Here is positively the most amazing introductory advertising offer ever made. You must act quickly—prices may rise.

## SEND NO MONEY

### Sent to You on 100% Satisfaction Guarantee

Simply send the FREE Gift Offer coupon below for your "Swiss" Weather House and Free Good Luck Leaf. When they arrive just deposit through your Postman \$1.69 (your total cost), plus postage. Then test the Weather House for accuracy. Which it does, see how perfectly it predicts the weather in advance, then if you don't agree it's worth many dollars more than the small cost, simply return your Weather House within 10 days and get your money back promptly.

Almost every day of your life is affected in some way by the weather, and it's such a satisfaction to have a reliable indication of what the weather will be. With the "Swiss" Weather House and easy-to-read thermometer you have an investment in comfort and convenience for years to come. The Weather House comes to you complete and ready to use. Ideal for gifts and bridge prizes. It will bring new pleasure to everyone in your family. The price is only \$1.69 C.O.D. You must act now to secure this price.

## DOUBLE VALUE COUPON—MAIL TODAY

The Weather Man, Dept. C. G. 2  
29 East Madison Street,  
Chicago, Illinois

### 10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

Send at once (1) "Swiss" Weather House and Free Good Luck Leaf. On arrival, I will pay postman \$1.69 plus postage with the understanding that the Weather House is guaranteed to work accurately. Also I can return the weather house for any reason within 10 days and get my money back.  
☐ Send C.O.D. ☐ I enclose \$1.69. You Pay Postage. Two for \$2.98.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please print plainly)  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**FREE**  
for Prompt  
Action

## GOOD LUCK LEAF Lives on Air Alone

The greatest novelty plant ever discovered! Tradition is—a person owning one of these plants will have much good luck and success.



AS YOU RECEIVE IT

AS IT GROWS FOR YOU

7 1/2" High—5" wide  
4" deep  
Made of Genuine Walnut

EACH TINY PLANT  
PRODUCES THIS

Years free—for prompt action. It will grow in your room pinned to the window curtain. This leaf grows a plant at every inch. The small plants may be detached and rooted if desired. When planted in earth, it grows two feet tall and blooms beautifully. The blossoms may be cut and dried and they will hold their beauty for years. Thereafter to be used by some of our leading Universities and is rising very high in plant evolution.

### HERE'S WHAT WEATHER HOUSE OWNERS SAY—

"My neighbors now phone me to find out what the weather is going to be. We certainly think the Weather House is marvelous." Mrs. J. S. Amos, Clark, Ohio.  
"I have tried 5 other Weather Houses. I want to give them away in a jiffy. They are wonderful." Mrs. F. F. Black Bay, Maine.

"I saw your Weather House at a friend's home and I'm sure they read about it. I decided to order one for myself." Mrs. L. R. Chicago, Ill.

"Ever since I got my Weather House I've been able to plan my affairs a day ahead. It's wonderful." Mrs. D. B. Mendenhall, Iowa.

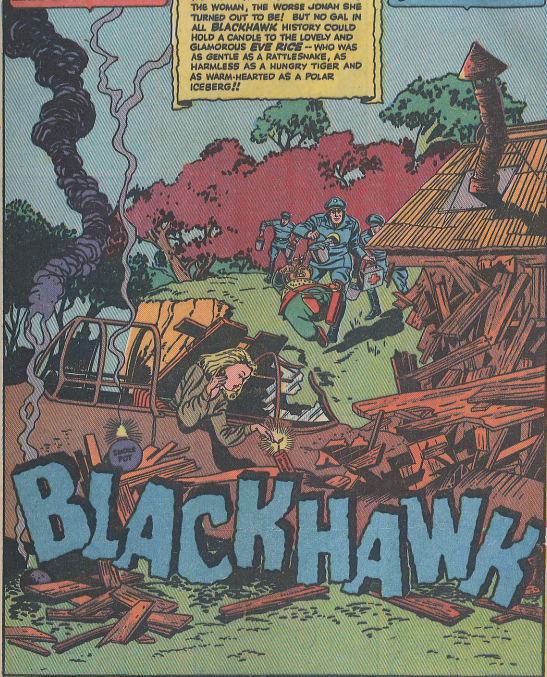
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**ARMY**

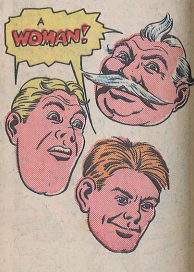
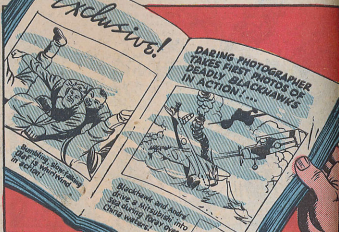
*The BLACKHAWKS CAN'T FIGURE WHY THE ANCIENTS ALWAYS USED THE FIGURE OF A MAN TO PERSONIFY BAD LUCK! FOR THEM, BAD LUCK HAS ALWAYS LANDED IN THE FORM OF A WOMAN — AND THE MORE BEAUTIFUL THE WOMAN, THE WORSE JONAH SHE TURNED OUT TO BE! BUT NO GAL IN ALL BLACKHAWK HISTORY COULD HOLD A CANDLE TO THE LOVELY AND GLAMOROUS EVE RICE — WHO WAS AS GENTLE AS A RATTLESNAKE, AS HARMLESS AS A HUNGRY TIGER AND AS WARM-HEARTED AS A POLAR ICEBERG!!*

STORIES OF MILITARY  
ACTION ON LAND  
*Section 1.*

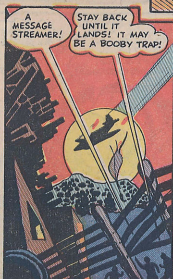
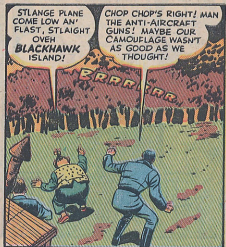
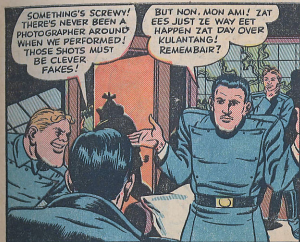




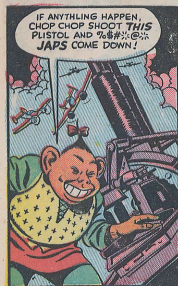
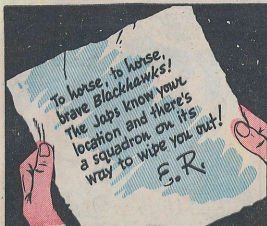
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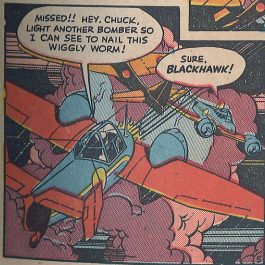
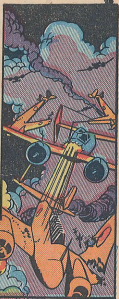
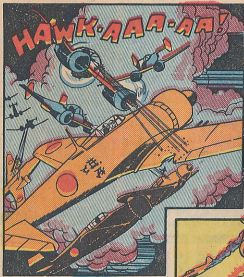
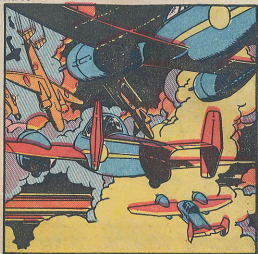
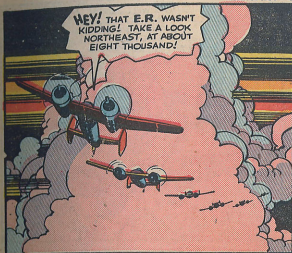




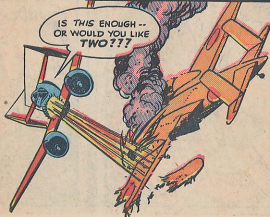




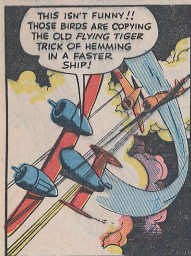
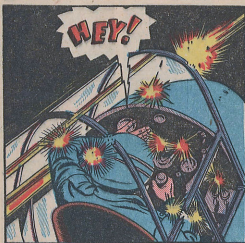
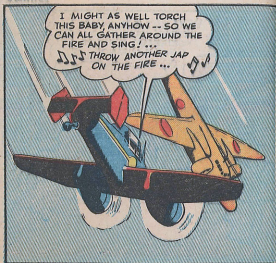
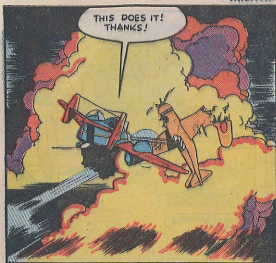




SURE,  
BLACKHAWK!

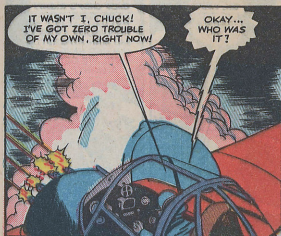
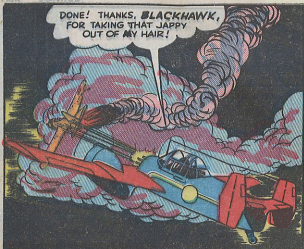




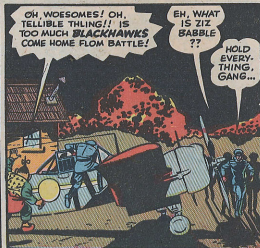
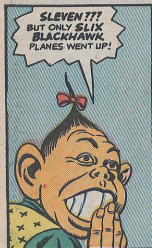




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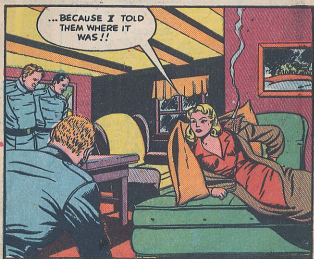








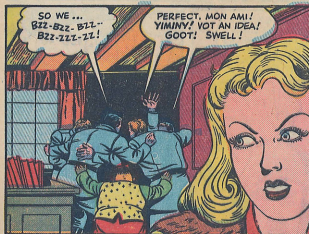
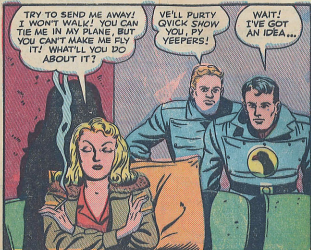
MILITARY COMICS



MILITARY COMICS



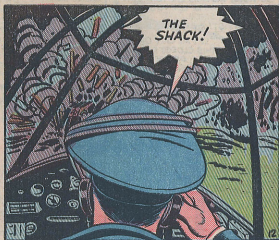
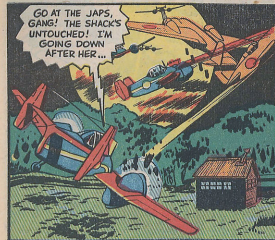




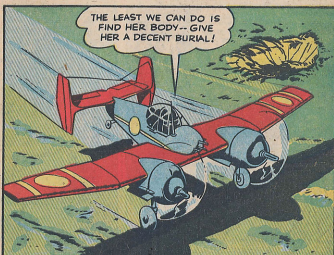
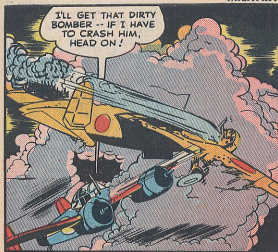
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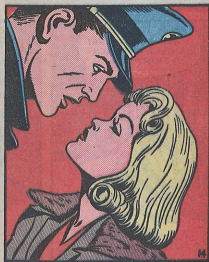


GO FLY A KITE, YOU BIG SWEDE! I'M JUST TAKING A LAST LOOK AT OUR BASE, SO .....  
**EEOW!!**



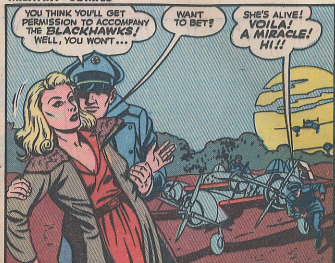








MILITARY COMICS



# DEATH PATROL

SO THIS IS A  
JAPANESE  
PROPAGANDA  
FACTORY!

**GOSH!**

I WONDER  
WHAT'S COOKIN'  
--AND FOR  
WHOM?

WHY... IT'S FOR  
US, OF COURSE!  
DEATH PATROL!  
WHAT A QUESTION!

THREE JAP JERK GENERALS ARE PRESENT ON THIS SPECIAL OCCASION.

HONORABLE LOCO,  
SON OF RISING  
SUN! OH—GREAT  
SCIENTIST OF  
JAPAN ... GET  
MOVING,  
KID!

HONORABLE GENERALS!  
...WE NOW HEAR HONORABLE  
RECORDING OF HONORABLE  
RECORD ALBUM! ... I MADE  
HONORABLE SPECIAL FOR  
HONORABLE **DEATH**  
**PATROL!**

HONORABLE  
PRIDE  
AND  
JOY!

Yes, readers... prepare yourselves for many thrills .. as we invite you one and all into the secret chambers of a JAPANESE UNDERGROUND PROPAGANDA RECORD LABORATORY somewhere in the Japanese Mandated Islands...

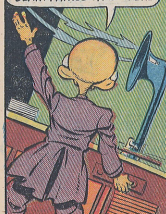
THIS  
WEEK'S  
JAP  
HIT  
PARADE

3 3 3 3  
PROPAGANDA  
RECORDING  
LABORATORY

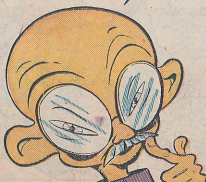


# MILITARY COMICS

THESE HONORABLE RECORDS ARE TO BE SECRETLY PLANTED AMONG HONORABLE DEATH PATROL... AND THEN...



HONORABLE ONE MOMENT, PLEEZE! I'M REVEALING HONORABLE PLOT TO THE AMERICAN READERS OF MILITARY COMICS! IS NO HONORABLE GOOD!



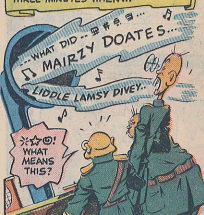
... AND THEY SHALL NOT LISTEN TO HONORABLE RECORDS! I FIX WITH HONORABLE SECRET WEAPON SHADE!

兴中百 典更典昆  
JAP SOUND  
FILTER  
SCREEN

LOCO IS MOST HONORABLE CLEVER!



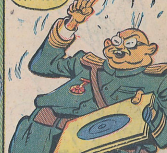
THE RECORDING HAS BEEN IN PROGRESS THREE MINUTES WHEN...



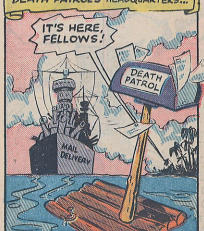
TSH! TSH!



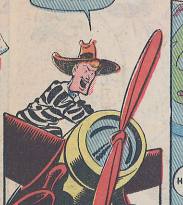
POOF! ... 炸由番番... SO... WE LOSE HONORABLE LOCO!... IS NOTHING! WE GO THROUGH WITH HONORABLE PLANS... DELIVER RECORDS TO HONORABLE DEATH PATROL!



THE BIG MOMENT HAS ARRIVED AT DEATH PATROL'S HEADQUARTERS...



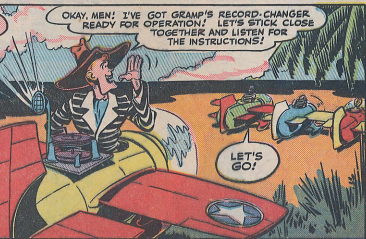
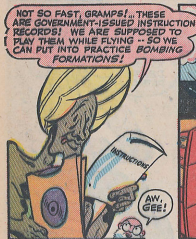
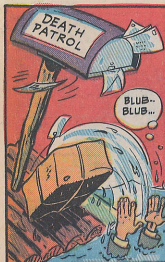
MAIL CALL, BOYS! IT'S MY TURN TO PICK IT UP TODAY. ... ROLL 'EM OVER!



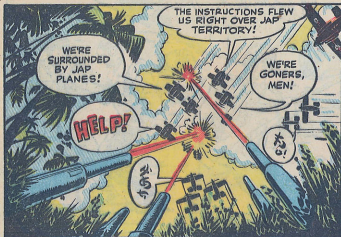
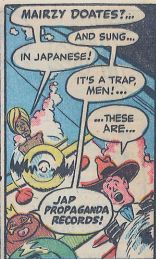
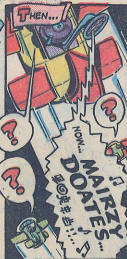
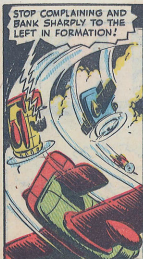
NOW WHO WOULD BE LURKING IN NEARBY WATERS? ... YOU GUESSED IT! ... A JAP SUB!



MILITARY COMICS







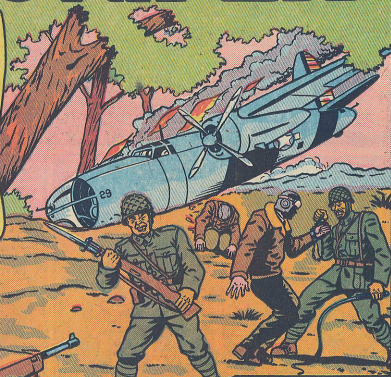
# The SNIPER

 by  
VERNON  
HENNEL

THEY shall be free again... American fighters fallen into the hands of the tyrants!

EVERY cowardly crime shall be paid for in full on the day of victory!

MEANWHILE... America gives Japan a partial payment through the hands of **The Sniper!**



AMERICAN SKY RAIDERS HAVE PUNISHED AN IMPORTANT JAPANESE DEFENSE BASE, AND .....



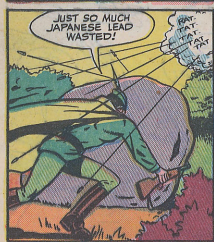
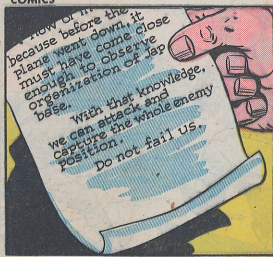
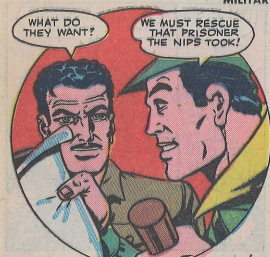
WE GOT THAT ONE!

YES, THE FOOLS FLEW LOW TO OBSERVE US! WE COULD NOT MISS AT THAT RANGE!



MILITARY COMICS







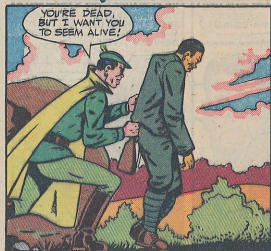
MILITARY COMICS



A LITTLE REVERSE CAMOUFLAGE WON'T DO ANY HARM!



I THOUGHT THIS MIGHT HAPPEN!



YOU'RE DEAD, BUT I WANT YOU TO SEEM ALIVE!



DON'T FIRE! IT'S OUR SCOUT COMING BACK!

BUT HE MOVES SO STRANGELY!



WHAT'S THE MATTER? ARE YOU HURT?... WE'LL HELP YOU IN!



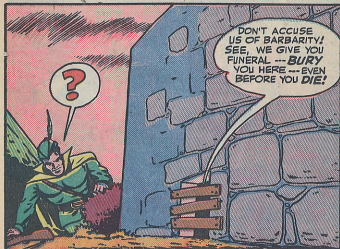
IF YOU'RE SPEAKING TO ME -- I'M NOT HURT -- AND I DON'T NEED HELP!

THE SNIPER! SHOOT HIM DOWN!

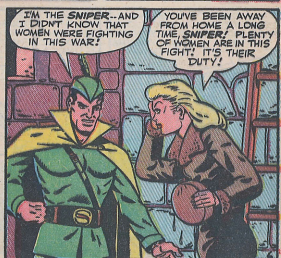
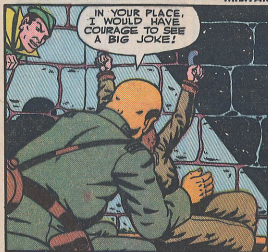


BUT THE SNIPER'S TRIGGER FINGER IS FASTER THAN ALL OF THEM!

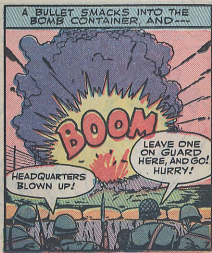
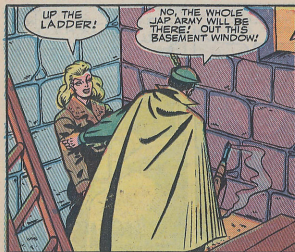
MILITARY COMICS





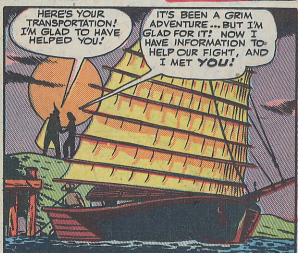


MILITARY COMICS

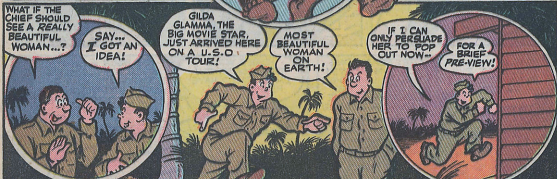




MILITARY COMICS



# JOHNNY DOUGHBOY





# Private DOGTAG



NEAR A U.S. ARMY CAMP IN ARIZONA, PRIVATE DOGTAG AND HIS OUTFIT ARE ON DESERT MANEUVERS...

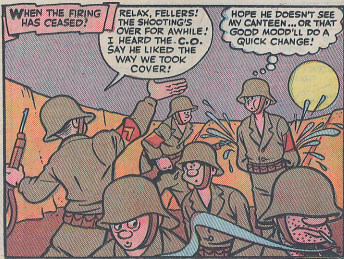
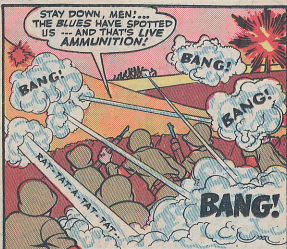
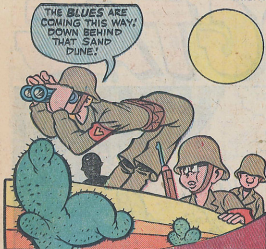
NOW, GET THIS, YOU GUYS! WE'RE SIMULATING ACTUAL BATTLE CONDITIONS! THE MOST IMPORTANT THING TO REMEMBER IS THAT, IN THE DESERT, WATER IS MORE PRECIOUS THAN GOLD!



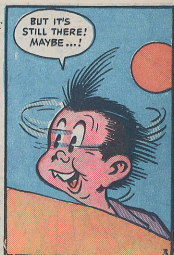
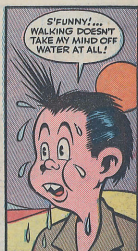
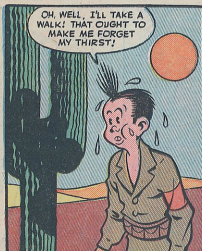
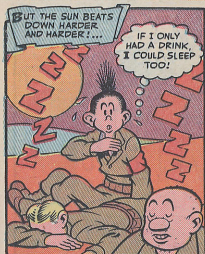
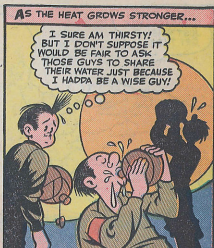
GEE, THE DESERT SURE IS ROMANTIC, ISN'T IT? ... JUST LIKE IN THE MOVIES!

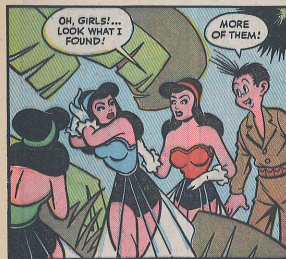
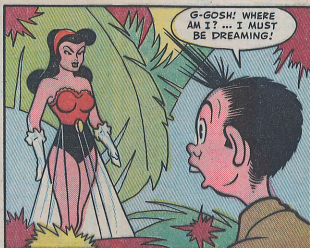
QUIET, GOOF! IT'S HOT ENOUGH WITHOUT YOU TURNING LOOSE MORE OF THAT HOT AIR!



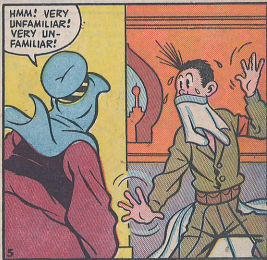


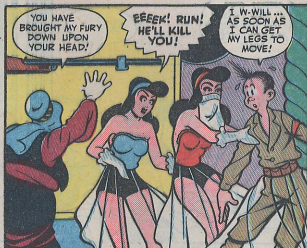




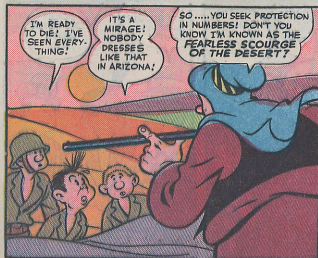
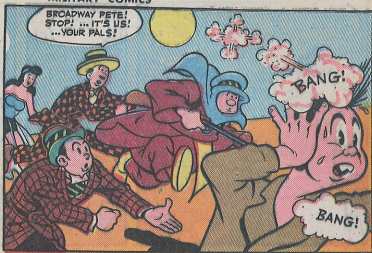




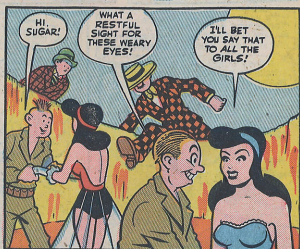




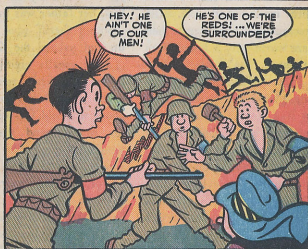
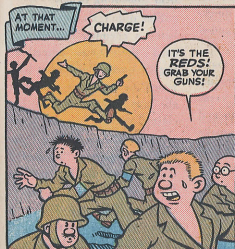
MILITARY COMICS







MILITARY COMICS



# THE MYSTIC ELEMENT

**B**ACK in the old days when a miner whispered the magic word "Gold" it started a stampede of wild-eyed men. Guns flamed. Life was cheap. Boom towns blossomed into glittering cities overnight. Rough, two-fisted men ransacked Nature's coffers for the yellow ore, and vast fortunes were made. And lost. The precious dust and nuggets then were worth only a few dollars an ounce.

In the near future another magic word may be whispered up Red Rock Cañon way, in California's rugged Kern County, and another wild stampede may be under way. The word will not be gold. It will be radium! No ore at a few dollars an ounce this time, but an exotic, glowing element that brings the owner upwards of \$50,000 a gram! (A gram weighs about as much as two aspirin tablets.)

The word *radium* has been whispered in California once before. In fact, it was shouted out vehemently and derisively and instead of causing a stampede, it brought disappointment and heartache to the owner of the claim. It did several other things, but we'll have to back-track a few years to get at the beginning.

Ever hear of Josie White-

hill Bishop? She is a small, nutbrown lady of near-seventy, admittedly a "desert rat" of long years experience, and a real product of the Old West.

Josie was born in Silver City, New Mexico, when law and order was administered by six-guns and ropes. She remembers Billy the Kid. In fact, her father was the quick-shooting sheriff who rounded up and nabbed the Kid.

Josie recalls vividly many things which fiction writers like to glorify. She can spin yarns about wily old Geronimo and his roving band that make your spine tingle. She has seen women, crazed with fear and horror, clutching coarse black hairs in their hands. Indian hairs. She has seen hangings. And she remembers two young boys who had been scalped and left to die by the redskins, being brought into her father's house.

For nearly 30 years Josie Bishop has fought the desert. Fought its heat and silence and hazards. And she has loved every bit of it. But she will tell you that she has had a worse fight with outsiders than any the desert ever offered.

Back in September of 1937, Josie sat in the Palace Hotel in San Francisco and talked to a news reporter. She was tell-

ing him of her early struggles.

"Judges I knew in Bakersfield saw that I got some jury duty. The money I earned in court fed me and my children. (She had six.) But I never lost hope. I was looking for gold and silver. My hunch told me that my claims (11 of 'em) held something better."

She didn't know what, not being a chemist. But she figured there was something mighty queer about what happened to her eyes whenever she was around one of her claims.

"They always burned," she told the reporter. "At first I thought it was the face powder I was using."

"Then one day I met a young engineer in the lobby of a Bakersfield hotel and showed him some of my ore samples. He didn't know what they contained, but promised to find out."

He found radium—a whole lot of it.

The specimens were sent to a prominent assay office and they found so much radium in the pitchblende that they accused Josie of "salting" her claim with \$30,000 worth of Canadian radium. "Salting," in case you're not up on your mining terminology, is an old



## MILITARY COMICS

trick practiced by crooks to sell mine stock or the mine itself. The method entails planting rich ore in conspicuous places.

Josie was incredulous at this accusation. At that time, paradoxically, her only income was \$30 a month from water she sold to miners from a well she had dug herself.

Other samples of the rich ore were sent to London and the Institute de Radium in Paris for further analysis. They all found a vast quantity of radium.

According to the report from Mme. Curie's Paris institute, the ore contained a variety of uranium oxides. It showed the latter assayed 130 milligrams of radium per ton, or the equivalent of one gram per eight tons of ore.

Robert Ripley heard of the discovery, investigated to his satisfaction, and had Josie Bishop on one of his radio programs, when he christened her the "Radium Queen."

Word of this amazing find swept the country. It was then that stocks of a worldwide corporation tumbled almost overnight as the world began to realize that perhaps said corporation did not have a monopoly on the precious element. The losses are declared to have been hundreds of thousands or maybe a million or two—on paper.

Josie, the obscure desert rat

of the Mojave Desert, instantly became the subject of an investigation. When she was accused of salting her claim with Canadian ore, there was nobody willing to prove or disprove the accusations. Thus the whole story was branded a hoax and radium "stocks" soared back to their former dizzy heights. But it was Josie who had taken the rap.

Six years have passed since then. Nothing much has been done on the claims. Josie has bided her time, hoping, waiting. And now it looks as if her vigilance and patience have not been in vain. Josie's claims are now being investigated by U. S. Army Metallurgists. Their findings may well startle the world.

Last July 11, Charles M. M. Wright, professor of geophysics, with the aid of radar locator instruments and accompanied by Major A. J. Terrill, subjected the Bishop claims to exhaustive tests. Wright declared, "There is a potential Comstock Lode on the claims."

What does Josie think about the possibilities? What does she have in mind for the future? She is going to sit tight until "things happen." She says she has been poor so long that she doesn't have much interest in money.

"What I want more than anything else now," she confesses wryly, "is as many

sharp mining picks as I can get."

What then?

"After that," she continues with a chuckle, "when my money really begins coming in, I'm going to build a home for old prospectors and miners and have an assay office for 'em. If I were to give 'em cash they'd go crazy."

After this humane enterprise is complete and under way, Josie is going to do work with subnormal children. "I went over to the Glen Falls Home one time," she explains, "and saw the kids there. It made me sick and I couldn't sleep for a week. I'm going to work making those kids better."

That's one of the reasons that Josie confesses to an ambition to "strike it rich." The other one is "just plain patriotic." She wants to pay taxes to California and the Federal Government, which she hasn't done in a long time.

It should be stated here that Josie's claims contain a goodly amount of Uranium salts, and Uranium, you know—commonly called U-235—is the most powerful and mysterious of all the elements, rightly referred to as the Mr. X of the Ores. Science predicts amazing things for the world of tomorrow with Uranium harnessed properly and dispensing its mighty power all over the world. But that is another story.

NAVY

STORIES OF MILITARY  
ACTION AT SEA  
*Section 2.*

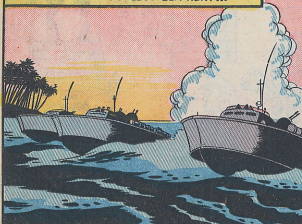
# PT Boat

**T**HIS IS A STORY OF **PT BOATS** AND OF **FAN-TAN**, THE BURMESE DANCING GIRL... SHE HAS MORE FIRE THAN AN ENTIRE SQUADRON ... AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT **PERRY TOBIAS** THOUGHT! SO HE LED HIS PARTNER IN PERIL, **PAUL HARVEY**, ON A DEVIOUS AND DEADLY ADVENTURE TO DISCOVER "**THE SECRET OF FAN-TAN**"!



MILITARY COMICS

OUR STORY BEGINS AS THE PT BOATS RETURN FROM ANOTHER FRUITLESS SEA-HUNT...



THAT JAP NAVY SURE HAS ITS TAIL BETWEEN ITS LEGS! WE HAVEN'T SEEN ANY ACTION IN MONTHS!



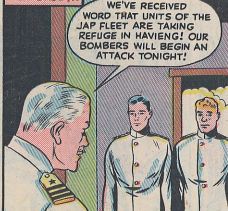
I GUESS THE LITTLE YELLOW MEN KNOW WHEN THEY'RE LICKED!

WHAT BEATS ME IS HOW THE JAPS SENSE WHERE WE'RE GOING TO ATTACK!



YEAH! THEY ALWAYS KNOW WHEN TO SKIP! BUT WE'LL CATCH UP WITH THEM ONE OF THESE DAYS!

SOON AFTER THE PT BOATS ARRIVE AT THE BASE...

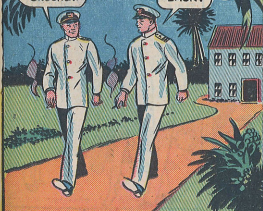


WE'VE RECEIVED WORD THAT UNITS OF THE JAP FLEET ARE TAKING REFUGE IN HAVING! OUR BOMBERS WILL BEGIN AN ATTACK TONIGHT!

MTB SQUADRON SIX WILL PATROL OUTSIDE THE HARBOR, IN CASE ANY JAP WARSHIPS MAKE A RUN FOR IT! OUR JOB WILL BE TO CUT 'EM DOWN WHEN THEY RUN! ...YOU HAVE LIBERTY UNTIL TWENTY-THREE O'CLOCK! THAT'S ALL, GENTLEMEN!

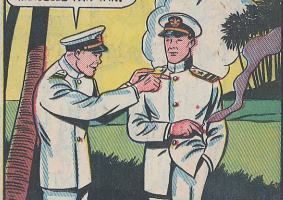


ACTION AGAIN! THAT SUITS THIS TEXAS BOY RIGHT DOWN TO THE GROUND!



SHALL WE GO TO A MOVIE UNTIL IT'S TIME TO REPORT BACK?

YOU GO WHERE YOU LIKE! I'M HEADING FOR THE BURMESE GARDEN AND A PRIVATE LITTLE TETE-A-TETE WITH MADE-MOISELLE FAN-TAN!



SHE WON'T EVEN SEE YOU!





MILITARY COMICS

LOOK AT HIM! WHAT CAN A GIRL LIKE THAT SEE IN A GUY LIKE HIM?



YOU ARE QUITE COMFORTABLE, LIEUTENANT? IF THERE IS ANYTHING YOU DESIRE ...



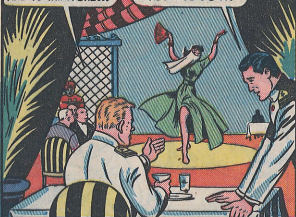
I MUS' DANCE NOW! YOU WILL WAIT HERE FOR ME?

I'D LIKE TO SEE ANYBODY GET ME OUT OF HERE, BEAUTIFUL!



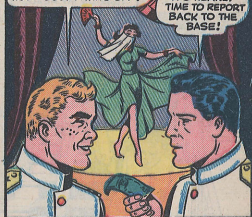
GOSH! WHAT A GAL! AND TO THINK SHE...

I WISH YOU'D TELL ME HOW YOU DO IT!



I'LL DRAW YOU A DIAGRAM! HOW ABOUT PAYING OFF?

HERE IT IS! IT'S NEARLY TIME TO REPORT BACK TO THE BASE!



THE NERVE OF THAT GUY! HE'S ASKING FOR TROUBLE!

NO! PLEASE GO AWAY!



YOU HEARD WHAT THE LADY SAID!

PERRY!



MILITARY COMICS

NOW YOU'VE STARTED SOMETHING!  
YOU MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THAT  
GUY WOULD HAVE FRIENDS!

WHAT ARE  
YOU KICKING  
ABOUT? WE'RE  
HAVING FUN!



COME ON! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE  
THE SHORE PATROL TAKES US IN!



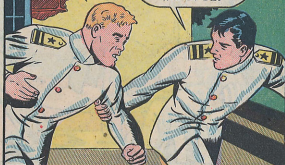
WHY DO YOU THINK  
WITH YOUR FISTS?

IT SAVES WEAR AND  
TEAR ON MY HEAD,  
STUPID!



I OUGHT TO GO BACK  
AND SAY GOODBYE TO  
FAN-TAN!

WHY DON'T YOU JUST  
SWALLOW ARSENIC?  
THAT'S AN EASIER WAY  
OF COMMITTING  
SUICIDE! ... WE'RE  
GOING BACK TO  
THE BASE!



AS NIGHT FALLS, THE SLEEK GREY,  
HOUNDS OF THE WATER SPEED  
TOWARD THE OPEN SEA -- AND  
HAVIENG!



WHAT ARE YOU MOONING ABOUT?  
YOU LOOK LIKE A LOVESICK  
CALF!

WHAT A GAL FAN-TAN  
IS! SHE WAS WORRIED  
ABOUT MY HEADING FOR  
SEA-DUTY TONIGHT!



YOU HALF-WIT!  
DID YOU TELL HER  
WHERE WE WERE  
GOING?

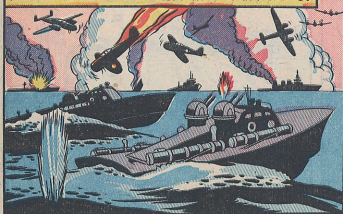
WELL, NOT  
EXACTLY!  
YOU SEE, SHE  
HAD AN IDEA  
THAT ...





MILITARY COMICS

BUT PERRY TOBIAS' WORDS ARE LOST IN THE THUNDER AND FLAME OF A MIGHTY DRAMA, AS HEAVY ALLIED BOMBERS WREAK HAVOC ON THE JAP FLEET TRAPPED IN HAVING!

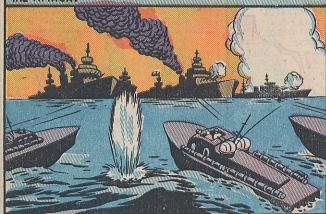


YEOOWW! OUR BOYS ARE POURING IT ON!

THE JAPS CAN'T TAKE MUCH OF THAT! HERE THEY COME!



THE DESPERATE JAP WARSHIPS BREAK FOR THE OPEN SEA!... AND THE PT BOATS, WAITING FOR THIS MOMENT, SWOOP TO THE ATTACK!

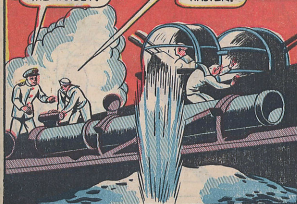


THOSE HEAVYWEIGHTS CAN REALLY THROW METAL! BUT WE'VE GOT TO MOVE IN ON THEM!



TAKE YOUR TIME! WE'RE RIDING THIS WILD BRONC IN FOR A CLEAR RUN AT THE TARGET!

SHE'S AN ORNERY CAYUSE! BUT LIEUTENANT HARVEY'S GOT HER BROKE TO THE HALTER!

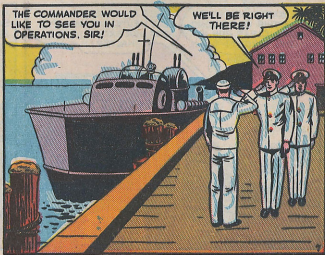
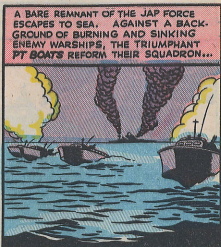


WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU WERE FROM TEXAS?

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE, SIR! IT'S GOOD TO MEET SOMEBODY WHO CAN SAVVY RANGE-TALK!



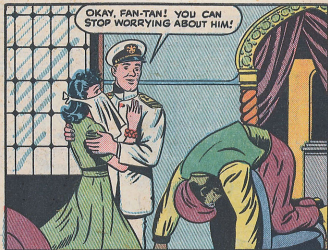
MILITARY COMICS



MILITARY COMICS



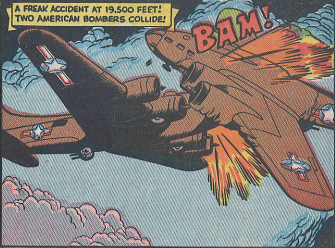




# ATLANTIC PATROL

An amazing miracle of the Air-War ... how Sergeant James Raley fell almost four miles and lived to fly and fight again!

A FREAK ACCIDENT AT 19,500 FEET! TWO AMERICAN BOMBERS COLLIDE!



SERGEANT RALEY--THE TAIL GUNNER! HE'S CAUGHT IN THERE!

IMPOSSIBLE TO GET HIM OUT!

THE TAIL BREAKS FROM THE SMASHED PLANE--SERGEANT RALEY INSIDE!

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT--OR DIE!



I'M PINNED! -- CAN'T MOVE -- NEVER SEE KENTUCKY AGAIN!



IF I'VE GOT TO DIE, LET'S GET IT OVER WITH!



HE'S STILL ALIVE! AFTER THAT FALL!

A BRUISED BACK--A SCRATCHED CHIN--BUT DON'T ASK ME HOW I ESCAPED!



THAT WAS YOUR THIRTEENTH BOMBING MISSION, SERGEANT! THIRTEEN IS YOUR LUCKY NUMBER!

AND I'M READY TO GET BACK TO MY GUNS FOR THE FOURTEENTH!



This is an actual story based upon inside facts gathered from U.S.N. Information Bureaus

# MAJOR RICHARD BONG IS ALL-TIME U.S. ACE



First American to top Rickenbacker's list of twenty-six victories in air combat during World War I . . . a modest but fast-flying and straight-shooting farmer boy became the terror of Japanese raiders!

The story of Dick Bong and his twenty-seven triumphs over flying Nipponese is an inspiration to every fellow American!





# What's in a Name??

**BONG** IS THE NOISE A ZERO MAKES WHEN GUNNED INTO EXPLOSION!



**BONG** IS AIR FORCE SLANG FOR THE PINNING OF A MEDAL ON A HERO!



**BONG--** MAJOR **RICHARD IRA BONG** --IS WHAT THEY CALL THE TOP JAP-KILLER OF THE ARMY AIR CORPS IN THE PACIFIC!

YOU'LL HAVE TO GET A BIGGER PLANE, SIR!-- WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF ROOM FOR THIS RECORD OF VICTORIES!



GO BACK TO MAY 1941, WHEN MODEST, FRIENDLY **DICK BONG** OF POPLAR, WISCONSIN, WAS A STUDENT AT **SUPERIOR STATE TEACHERS' COLLEGE** ...

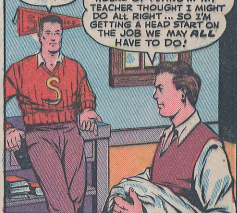


LEAVING SCHOOL, DICK?

YES, I'VE GOT MY APPOINTMENT TO LUKE FIELD! I'M GOING INTO THE AIR CORPS!

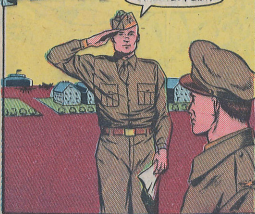
WE'RE NOT AT WAR YET! ..

BUT IT MAY STRIKE AT ANY MOMENT! I'VE HAD A FEW HOURS OF FLYING ... MY TEACHER THOUGHT I MIGHT DO ALL RIGHT ... SO I'M GETTING A HEAD START ON THE JOB WE MAY ALL HAVE TO DO!



A FEW DAYS LATER, AT LUKE FIELD ...

AIR CADET **RICHARD I. BONG** REPORTING AS DIRECTED, SIR!



**B**EFORE BONG HAD FINISHED HIS TRAINING, CAME THE DISASTER AT PEARL HARBOR, THE FIRST GRIM DEFEAT IN THE PACIFIC AT THE HANDS OF THE JAPANESE!

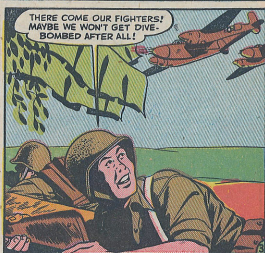
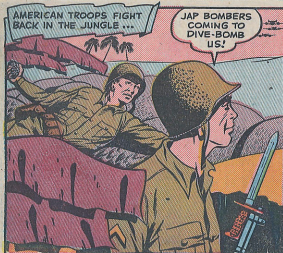
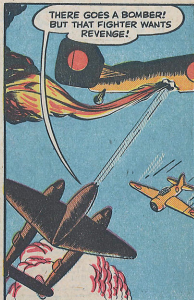
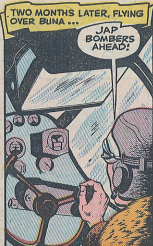
**I**N SEPTEMBER 1942, AS LIEUTENANT BONG, HE REPORTED FOR DUTY IN AUSTRALIA...

FUNNY NAME--**BONG!**

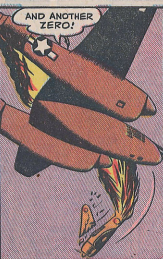
HIS SCHOOL RECORD ISN'T TO BE LAUGHED AT, THOUGH!



MILITARY COMICS



MILITARY COMICS





THOUGH HIS PLANE IS CRIPPLED, DICK BONG MAKES IT A CLEAN SWEEP BY DOWNING THE LAST ZERO!

NOW TO SEE IF I CAN GET BACK TO THE FIELD!

IT'S BONG! HIS PLANE'S BADLY DAMAGED!

HAVE THE AMBULANCE AND FIRE TRUCK READY!

NO! HE MADE A SAFE CRASH LANDING!

THAT'S WHAT I CALL REAL FLYING!

I FELT SURE YOU'D GET BACK SAFELY!

YOU'RE DUE FOR A LEAVE TO THE STATES!

HOME AFTER ONE YEAR OF FIGHTING -- PROMOTION AND 22 VICTORIES! ...

NEXT STOP...  
**POPLAR!**

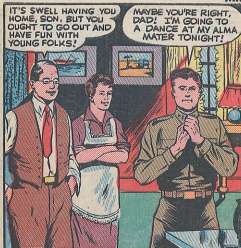
**WELCOME HOME!**  
POPLAR GREET'S HER HERO!

I DIDN'T EXPECT ANYTHING LIKE THIS!

WE'RE REALLY SMASHING THE JAPS, HUH, DICK?

BECAUSE WE'RE BETTER TRAINED AND EQUIPPED! THAT'S ALL! STOP MAKING ME OUT A HERO!

# MILITARY COMICS



IT'S SWELL HAVING YOU HOME, SON, BUT YOU OUGHT TO GO OUT AND HAVE FUN WITH YOUNG FOLKS!

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, DAD! I'M GOING TO A DANCE AT MY ALMA MATER TONIGHT!



MARGE VATTENDAH, MEET MY OLD COLLEGE BUDDY, CAPTAIN DICK BONG!

DELIGHTED!

ME, TOO!



THEY SAY YOU HAVE TWENTY DECORATIONS! WHY DON'T YOU WEAR THEM?

IT ISN'T CONSIDERED QUITE GOOD FORM BY THE AIR FORCE!



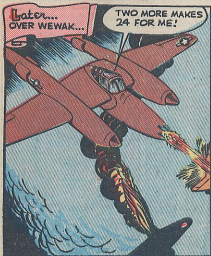
THESE DAYS HAVE BEEN WONDERFUL, MARGE! ... THE MEMORY WILL HELP ME WHEN I GO BACK TO DUTY!

I'LL WRITE TO YOU EVERY DAY AND PRAY FOR YOU EVERY NIGHT!



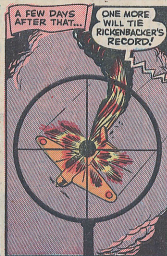
WHEN CAPTAIN BONG RETURNS TO HIS SQUADRON...

MY GIRL'S PICTURE! I DARE ANY JAP TO SHOOT AT IT!



Later... OVER WEWAK...

TWO MORE MAKES 24 FOR ME!



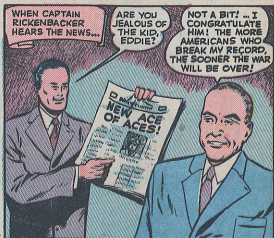
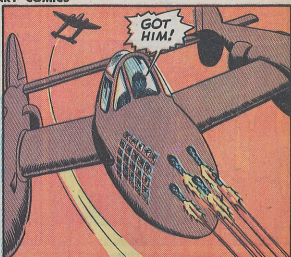
A FEW DAYS AFTER THAT...

ONE MORE WILL TIE RICKENBACKER'S RECORD!



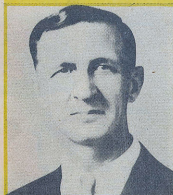
AND FINALLY, AS HE SCORES ANOTHER VICTORY...

CAPTAIN BONG!





# Be a RADIO Technician



J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute

## You Build These and Other Radio Circuits With 6 Big Kits I Send

By the time you've conducted 60 sets of Experiments with Radio Parts I supply, made hundreds of measurements and tests, you'll have PRACTICAL Radio experience valuable in a good full or part-time Radio job!



**Superheterodyne Circuit.** Preset, oscillator-mixer, first detector, i.f. stage, diode detector-a.v.c. stage, audio stage. Bring in local and distant stations on this circuit which you build!

Measuring instrument you build in Course. Use it in practical Radio work to make EXTRA money. Vacuum tube multimeter, measures A.C., D.C. and R.F. volts, D.C. currents, resistance, receiver output.



**A. M. Signal Generator.** Build it yourself! Provides amplitude-modulated signals for test and experimental purposes. Gives valuable practical!

## I Trained These Men



**\$10 a Week in Spare Time**—"I repaired some Radios when I was on my tenth lesson. I made \$200 in a year and a half, and have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time!" JOHN JERRY, 300 South H St., Exeter, Calif.

**\$200 a Month in Own Business**—"For several years I have been in business for myself making about \$200 a month. I have N.R.I. to thank for my start." A. J. FROEHNER, 800 W. Texas Ave., Goose Creek, Texas.



## Get Into a Busy Field with a Bright Peacetime Future

## I Train Beginners at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs

Here's your opportunity to get a good job in a busy field with a bright peacetime future! There is a shortage today of trained Radio Technicians and Operators. So mail the Coupon for my FREE, 64-page, illustrated book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." It describes many fascinating types of Radio jobs, tells how N.R.I. trains you at home in spare time—how you get practical experience building Radio Circuits with SIX BIG KITS OF RADIO PARTS I send! Big Demand Now For Well-Trained Radio Technicians, Operators

Keeping old Radios working is booming the Radio Repair business. Profits are large. After-the-war prospects are bright. Think of the boom in Radio Sales and Servicing when new Radios are available—when Television, Frequency Modulation and Electronics can be promoted.

Broadcasting Stations, Aviation Radio, Police Radio, Loudspeaker Systems, Radio Manufacturing all offer good jobs now to qualified Radio men—and most of these fields have a big backlog of business that has built up during the war, plus opportunities to expand into new fields opened by wartime developments. You may never see a time again when it will be so easy to get a start in Radio!

Many Beginners Soon Make \$5, \$10 a Week EXTRA in Spare Time

The day you enroll for my Course I start sending you EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS that help show how to make EXTRA money fixing Radios in spare time while still learning.

### TELEVISION, ELECTRONICS FREQUENCY MODULATION

My up-to-date Course includes training in these new developments.

### Find Out What N.R.I. Can Do For You

MAIL COUPON for FREE 64-page book. It's packed with facts—things you never knew about opportunities in Broadcasting, Radio Servicing, Aviation Radio, other Radio fields. Read about my Course—and how you can train at home. Read many letters from men I trained. MAIL COUPON in an envelope or posted on a penny postcard—J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4MA3, National Radio Institute, Washington 5, D.C.



Broadcasting Stations employ N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.



Fixing Radios pays many N.R.I. trained Radio Technicians \$50 a week. Many others hold their regular jobs and make \$5 to \$10 a week EXTRA fixing Radios in spare time.



Radio Operators find good jobs with Shipping Companies, Police Departments, in commercial Aviation. Opportunities are increasing in these fields.

## Our 30th Year of Training Men for Success in Radio

## FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4MA3, National Radio Institute, Washington 5, D. C.

Mail me FREE, without obligation, your 64-page book: "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Write plainly.)

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....



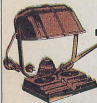
**Boys!  
Girls!**

# CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE



**YOUR NAME IN  
PURE GOLD**

**Color-illustrated  
FAMILY BIBLE**  
with your name in gold  
on the cover. Sell only one  
order.



## LAMP & PEN SET

A good-looking desk  
lamp with a fountain pen  
in the base. Given for  
selling one order, plus  
\$1.25 extra.



Plenty of noise—plenty of fun—with this big  
gun. Operates on a swivel—or dismounted—  
like army guns. Sell only one order.

## Gene Autry Holster Set

**BOYS!** Here's the set you've wanted.  
Texan-type Pistol, jewelled  
Holster, leather belt, kerchief  
and lariat. ALL given for  
selling only one order.



## BOYS! Be an ACE!

### PRE-FLIGHT TRAINING SET

Exactly like regular  
airplane cockpit—  
every instrument  
moves. Gunsight and  
cannon trigger too.  
This complete outfit for  
selling only one order.



**This set starts your training**



## FALCON CAMERA

with carrying case.

Candid-type, takes 16 pic-  
tures on each roll of film.  
Given for selling one order  
plus \$2.00 extra.



## Purse and Compact Set

A pretty purse with a  
double metal frame,  
choice of colors. A full-  
size Compact. BOTH given  
for selling one order.

## Vanity Dresser Set

**GIRLS!** Get this pretty set for  
your dresser. Five full-size  
pieces; choice of colors—Rose  
or Blue. Given for selling only  
one order.



## "AMERICAN LADY"



### BILLFOLD

A smartly-styled girl's wallet  
with your initials in gold. Sell  
only one order.

"SECRET COMPART-  
MENT" WALLET for  
Men and Boys. Your  
name in gold. Sell only  
one order.



## Touchdown!

**OFFICIAL SIZE  
FOOTBALL**

Tough and sturdy. A swell  
prize given without cost for  
selling only one order.



## TWIRL-A-TUNE PHONOGRAPH

for Boys and Girls.  
Given for sell-  
ing only one  
order, plus \$1.00  
extra.

## Complete Chemistry Set

Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experi-  
ments—and Magic  
Book of 50 Mysterious  
Chemistry Exhibitions.  
Sell only one order.



## OTHER PRIZES FOR YOU

Given as explained in our  
**BIG PRIZE SHEET**

- War Games
- Army Holster Set
- Model Airplane Kit
- "Pepperell" Blankets
- Shuffleboard Game
- Flashlight
- Perfume Lamps
- Fashion Doll
- "Old Spice" Set

## GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

**BOYS! GIRLS!** Do like thousands of others. Get swell  
prizes for yourself or gifts for Mother and Dad. Many  
prizes shown above and many others in our **BIG PRIZE  
SHEET** are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling  
40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes  
require extra money as stated in **BIG PRIZE SHEET**.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family,  
friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 96 Spar-  
kling Xmas Seals in brilliant colors—a big value.  
When sold, send us the money and choose your  
prize from our Big Prize Sheet.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas Packs and our Big  
Prize Sheet—tell us what prize you want.

**SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.**

**AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. S-15, Lancaster, Pa.**

**AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. S-15, Lancaster, Pa.**

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas  
Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and  
get my prize.

My choice of prize is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street Address \_\_\_\_\_  
or R.F.D. Box \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_